

# The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1888.

NUMBER 419.

Special Quarter-Off Sale!

H. P. GLOVER'S

Commencing Jan. 6th,

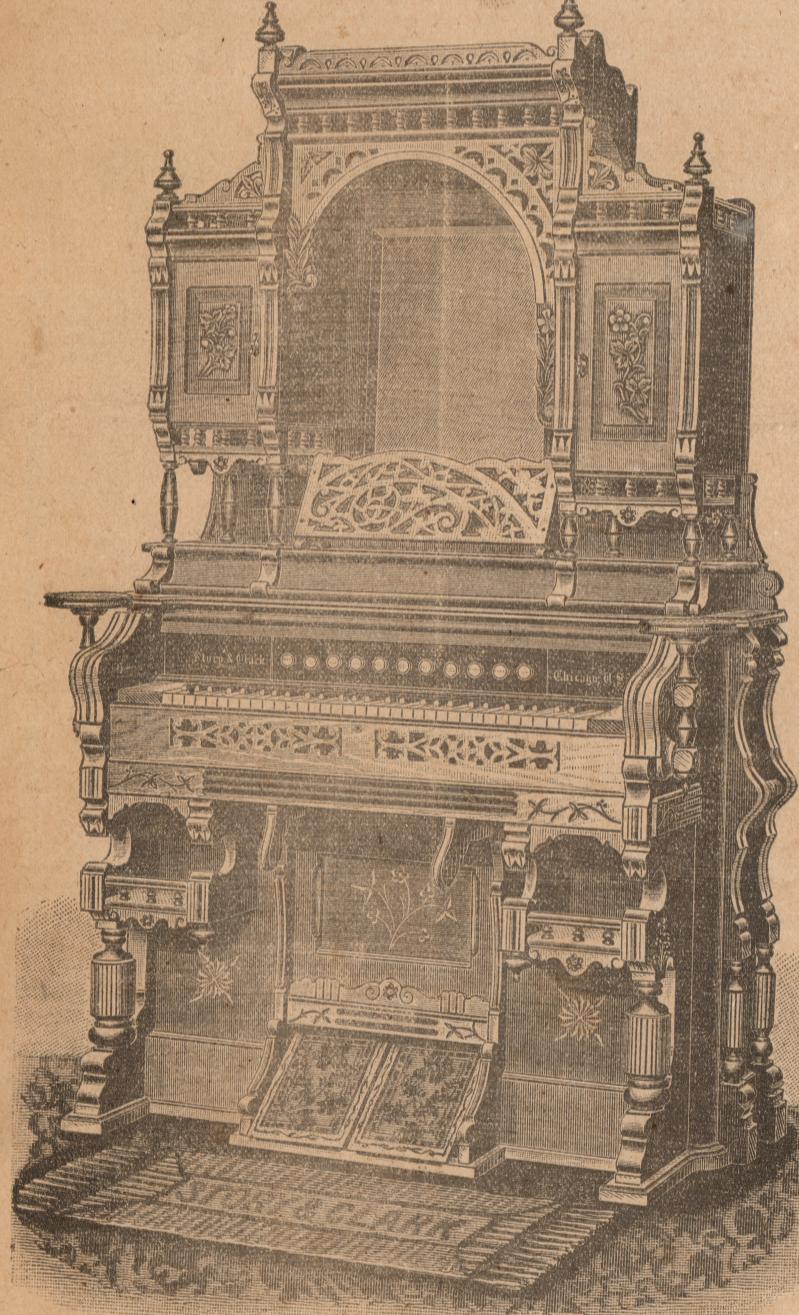
—ON—

ALL GOODS EXCEPT DOMESTICS!

TERMS CASH!

ORGANS AND PIANOS

10 to 25 Per Cent. Lower Than Any Other House.



## THE MODERN IDEAL

is the latest and most unique organ ever manufactured. In its grandeur and beauty it stands unparalleled. Its peculiar usefulness alone highly commends itself. A large and massive bevelled plate mirror, in its pretty alcove, adds great beauty and effect. Size of music cabinets are useful as well as ornamental. The safety drawer lamp stands, adjustable piano rack and drawer combined, and beautiful bevelled shelves on either side of the lower front center, all claim their share of novelty, attraction and worth. This magnificent organ, at but slight advance on what other dealers charge for a common organ.

Our stock of organs comprises four of the finest makes, as follows, Story & Clark, Packard, United States and Sterling, besides some cheaper makes. New organs as low as \$40.

In Pianos we represent the following manufacturers, Hazelton, Bradbury, Hallett & Custon, Gabler, Wegman & Henning, Sterling, Bent and other standard makes. New pianos as low as \$200. If we fail to suit you on an organ or piano, there is no use of any one else trying.

We are to-day selling more instruments in proportion to our expense than any other house in the country, and can save you 10 to 25 per cent. on the purchase of an instrument.

Do not invest a dollar in a piano or organ until you get our terms and prices. No such bargains ever before offered in the history of pianos and organs.

Send for circular and prices.

**GRINNELL BROS.**

228 Woodward Avenue,

Detroit, Michigan.

Our drawing of oil paintings will take place Monday, Jan. 16, at 8 p.m.

TRIM. McGREGOR & CO.

People who are indebted to us are requested to call and settle at once as we shall soon dissolve partnership and must have our accounts settled.

BARNUM & EARL.

Canadian money taken at par for dry goods boots and shoes.

TRIM. McGREGOR CO.

The largest invoice of solid silver and silver filled hair ornaments in the city at new jewelry and stationery store.

E. L. HOUGH.

Bring your Canadian money and exchange for dry goods at rock bottom prices.

TRIM. McGREGOR & CO.

Get your watches and jewelry repaired at E. L. Hough's, Huron St.

For Sale.

One Chickering piano, a first class instrument, elegant case.

One Haines piano, nice tone and in perfect order.

WALTER HEWITT.

Having sold my stock of hardware etc. to Chas M. Norton, I return my thanks to the public for their liberal patronage, and solicit a continuance of the same for the new firm.

J. H. SAMPSON.

Get that child a cloak. We will sell you one cheaper than you can buy the cloth.

TRIM. McGREGOR & CO.

Dry goods and shoes were never so cheap as now. Canadian money taken at par.

Comstock & Co. are selling their entire line of carpets at cost.

The Good Templars will give a warm candy social at their hall next Saturday evening. A good program is being prepared. All are cordially invited to attend. Admission 15 cents.

Wortley's announcement of quarter off doesn't go so far as a cloak announcement of a year or two ago, which displayed one upon a dummy frame marked "4 off," another, "4 off," another, "4 off," and another, "all off," the latter being a naked frame; but Wortley's announcement means business so far as it goes—one quarter off and no buncombe.

At Fowlers Corners, in Superior, next Tuesday evening, will be held a tariff discussion free to all who desire to speak. To meet in friendly discussion is a good way for people to spend a leisure evening, and why would it not be a good plan to have something of the kind in the city? Who will move in the matter.

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The Paper Companies of the city employ 180 hands, make 4000 tons of paper and pay out \$79,000 in wages, annually.

The company manufacturing yarn and knit goods, employ about 100 hands, and put upon the market \$150,000 worth of goods annually.

We presume the correspondent was innocent of any malicious intent, but was not innocent of using space in our columns for purposes for which they are not designed. We shall employ a special funny editor when we think one is needed.

If the papers that copied that matter will make correction, they will help to relieve the accused persons of unjust reproach among people who do not know what the facts were.

## Local Option.

An Election to be called in Washtenaw County—The Mass Meeting at Ann Arbor.

The mass convention at the courthouse in Ann Arbor, last Saturday, was well attended by voters from various parts of the county. The meeting organized by electing Geo. S. Wheeler of Salem as chairman, and Mr. Holmes of the Register as secretary.

Rev. Thomas Holmes of Chelsea, Geo. C. Smith of The Ypsilantian, Geo. Merrill of Webster, Judge Cheever and J. Q. A. Sessions of Ann Arbor, were appointed a committee on resolutions.

The committee reported their unanimous opinion that great good was to be accomplished through county prohibition under local option, and that elections should be held at the earliest practicable moment where there was promise of success; and that if it were decided to take a vote in this county this year, vigorous measures should be at once taken to secure the necessary petitions and push an aggressive campaign.

General discussion followed, in which a strong confidence in the success of the effort was manifested, and a resolution was adopted to proceed at once to circulate petitions for the necessary signatures. Several hundred signatures were reported already secured.

A campaign committee was appointed as follows:

A. H. Grover; 2d ward, E. B. Lewis; 2d ward, John Shoemaker; 3d ward, Spencer Lemon; 5th ward, A. F. Martin.

Ann Arbor town Dr. John C. Mead.

Augusta, Geo. S. Wheeler.

Bridgewater, Geo. Rawson.

Dexter, Wm. Smith.

Freeland, John Renzo.

Glen Arbor, C. M. Bowles.

Loell, Edward Glover.

Lyon, Chas. Canfield.

Macomb, Dr. A. B. Taylor.

Monroe, H. H. Laraway.

Pittsfield, David Wilsey.

Salem, W. B. Thompson.

Salem, Wm. Dill.

Sharon, M. L. Raymond.

Superior, David P. Taylor.

Taylor, Wm. H. Taylor.

York, Alexander Smith.

Ypsilanti, Mr. Huston.

Ypsilanti 1st ward, Dr. O. S. Bonsteel; 2d ward, Priscilla George; 3d ward, Dr. D. S. Parsons; 4th ward, Eugene Holbrook; 5th ward, S. W. Parsons.

Each member of the committee was instructed to organize an auxiliary committee in his own town or ward, of which he should be chairman, and to enlist any other help for immediate pushing of the petitions for subscriptions.

An executive committee to have general charge of the campaign, with headquarters at Ann Arbor, was appointed, as follows:

B. J. Conrad, J. Austin Scott, J. C. Knowlton, S. G. Miller, John Shoemaker.

The meeting then adjourned to meet at same place as a mass convention on Friday (to-morrow), Jan. 13, at 1 o'clock, at which time all petitions bearing signatures are desired to be handed in, and especially that all members of the committee should be in attendance, together with all others in sympathy with the work.

A convention was held at Howell, Livingston county, Saturday, and unanimously resolved to secure a vote in February.

Charlevoix county votes Feb. 14.

Ingham county votes Jan. 31.

In Montcalm county, where preparations were made to call an election to be held in February, it was discovered that an election could not be held. The law requires the vote to be taken in a month in which no other election occurs in the county. One village in that county holds its municipal election in February, and others in March; and the town elections occur in April. The vote must be taken within forty days after the filing of the petition, and in a month in which no other election occurs anywhere in the county.

Vindication.

The Story of an Attempted Burglary and Robbery in Newcomb was a joke, but scarcely a Harness One.

Three weeks ago there appeared in our Newcomb items what purported to be a report of a nocturnal raid upon the premises of Freeman Brown, by Mr. Wm. H. H. Laraway.

Mr. Brown has been in Washington in a position more suitable to his ability and which he would appreciate.

Loell H. H. Laraway was a local supporter of Bogardus' candidacy for postmaster, in the same interest. The latter gentleman did not come to Washington to protest against the action of the Postmaster General, but had been induced to do so by his friends.

They say that even if a mistake had been made, and they do not believe, they are not the kind of democrats that appeal from the decisions of a democratic Postmaster.

That is what Mr. Wackford Squeer would denominate richness, and will be appreciated at its full value by those who are not that kind of democrats.

They will be greatly relieved, we are sure, to learn of that "confidential intimation," and possibly reconciled, "even if a mistake had been made."

Scene in Court in 1857.

Judge—Prisoner at the bar stand up. The Court sentences you to twenty years' banishment.

Archivist—All right, shudge! I takes der next steamer.

Judge—You need no steamer. You are banished to a prohibition state.

Archivist—Mein Gott! Den I petitions der gevernor to commute der sentence to hanging.

The next meeting of the Woman's Club will be held with Mrs. Dr. Hueston, River street, Tuesday afternoon, January 17.

A very enjoyable leap year sleigh ride came off last Tuesday night. Any member of the Junior class of the High School can tell all about it.

The members of the W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Alice McAndrew, Tuesday, 17th, at 3 p.m.

Those wishing to take advantage of Comstock & Co.'s carpet sale should call soon, as they are going fast.

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When they became tired of talking and eloquent letters from Rev. Chas. O'Reilly of Detroit and Hon. A. J. Sawyer had been read, the ladies invited him to the dining hall, and to see the boys eat, one would think they expected hard tack and beans for their next meal. But instead, the Quarter-master received the benefit of the Post, six dollars in money.

Rev. W. S. Sly, who has been laboring the past four weeks with the Com-

monwealth, has been invited to remain with them this year. As yet he has not decided to accept the invitation.

The republicans are active in cir-

culating petitions for submission under the local option law.

Although the general opinion is that the effort is premature, now that the Convention

has decided to go on with it, there is

one feeling among temperance peo-

ple in this vicinity and that is, to do

the best they can to rid "old Wash-

ington" from the blighting cause of the

saloon.

## Obituary.

Mrs. Jerome A. Stebbins died at her home in this city very suddenly of heart disease Wednesday morning at 2 o'clock.

For many years she had been more or less troubled with irregular action of the heart, but not seriously, till about eight weeks ago. She had so far recovered from a recent attack, that she had resumed her usual duties and was hopeful and in good spirits, during the evening just previous to her unexpected death.

Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins have long been residents of this city, and have, during that time, enjoyed the universal confidence and respect of the community, and the sad announcement of her death awakened great sorrow.

Mrs. S. was born in Marietta, Ohio, and was married to Mr. Stebbins in 1865. The following year, they moved to Ypsilanti where they have lived ever since.

Her Christian life dates back almost to childhood, and she had been a communicant of the Presbyterian church since she first took up her abode here.

Those who knew her best bear willing testimony to her loyal Christian spirit and her self-forgetting service in all the sacred relations of wife and mother. Since bodily affliction which has fallen to the lot of her husband, being induced while in the discharge of honorable and patriotic duty, has withdrawn him from active life, she has been ever at his side, ministering to his every want, and sharing with true womanly affection, his every sorrow.

For 21 years, she has spent no night except under her own roof. To the sorrowing home whose sacred precincts treasure so many precious memories of her, there will ever go forth from this community the profoundest sympathy.

It is well known that Mr. Stebbins is in delicate health, being liable to suffer seriously from any exposure to cold, and therefore it is thought best that the funeral services which will occur on Friday at 2 o'clock p.m., should be somewhat private, extending simply to relatives and near friends.

Miss Nettie Bailes, in company with Lillie Shipman, spent a week up north returning Jan. 3.

Mr. Frank Hall and son of Detroit spent New Years with Otis Hall and family.

# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1888.

It won't be long before the National air will be "Yankee Doodle." —*Buffalo Times*.

Somehow men really seem to enjoy it when their tailors give them fits. —*Detroit Free Press*.

It is no great credit to the worm to turn when stepped upon. A barrel hoop will do the same thing. —*Puck*.

Getting up with the son is a common practice where there is a teething boy baby in the family. —*Detroit Free Press*.

Between gourmets: "I never met such a blackguard. Only think, he took Chamberlain with his fish!" —*Town Topics*.

At the club: Moonkalf—What an infernal fool Dunkey is. Sneerwell! He must be for you to find it out. —*Town Topics*.

"And Smithkins plays in the band? Why, he couldn't blow a hot potato?" "That's what he does; he blows the tuba." —*Tid-Bits*.

The mysteries of anagrams are many, but who would suppose that "one hung" would be found "enough"? —*Jewish Messenger*.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox advises women not to wash their faces. The next thing we know Mrs. Wilcox will join the Anarchist band. —*Life*.

The woman who married her husband for money never complains that he doesn't kiss her as much as he did before the wedding took place. —*Puck*.

"Strange chap, that Softsawder! I've never been able to find him out." "Let him owe you some money and you'll never be able to find him in." —*Town Topics*.

Mother—"Why, Willie, you can't possibly eat another plate of pudding, can you?" Willie—"O, yes, ma, I can. One more plate will just fill the Bill." —*Texas Siftings*.

"What I can't understand is how he came to marry the girl at all. Why, she hasn't a spoonful of sense!" "Ahi! dear boy, but she has a cart full of dollars." —*Town Topics*.

Mme. Gerster's voice has failed, to the sorrow alike of her friends and the music-loving public. Gerster should turn Anarchist; they never lose their voices. —*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

We have always understood the feelings of the school boy who said that Saturday would be much more satisfactory and filling if it only came after Sunday instead of before. —*Puck*.

"Sir," he said, as he handed the youth a tract, "are you a young man of Faith?" "Yes, sir," the young man replied, "I eat a Third avenue table d'hôte dinner every night." —*Life*.

Wife (reproachfully)—How can you come home in such a condition, John, when only last week you signed the pledge? Husband—I know it (hic), in'dear, but's cashy 'nough' sign nuzzer. —*Life*.

Miss Clara—I think young Mr. Waldo is so original, and so pleasant, too. I paid me some very pretty compliments. Miss Ethel—Did he, indeed? Why, he must be original. —*New York Sun*.

Haydn wrote 125 symphonies; Wagner wrote only one. Yet there are many people who would rather hear all of Hayn's than all of Wagner's at a single sitting. This isn't a joke; it's a fact. —*Puck*.

A Yankee captain was caught in the jaws of a whale, but was finally rescued, badly wounded. On being asked what he thought while in that position, he replied: "I thought he would make about forty barrels." —*Ez.*

Customer (in restaurant)—"Waiter, these are very small oysters for the price." Waiter—"Yes, sah." "And they don't look very nice, either." "Den dey is all de bettah, sah, for bein' small." —*Texas Siftings*.

Many a good man's reputation would be forever blasted if a shorthand writer should chance to be around just when he had discovered in the dark that somebody had left a nail standing half way down the cellar steps. —*Somerville Journal*.

"Prisoner, did you kill this boy?" "I did, your Honor; I cut his throat. He shot me in the ear with a rubber sling, and—" "The prisoner is discharged, and the sheriff will give him back his knife, and tell the janitor to sharpen it for him." —*Burke*.

This is not a society item. Mrs. Magguffin gave a dinner the other day to John Bergenthurn, Mr. B. enjoyed the meal immensely, and afterwards split a cord of wood for Mrs. Magguffin. It was one of the most recherche affairs of the season. —*Tid-Bits*.

Worthy clergyman to small boy with a cigar in his mouth—My son, I am afraid that you are inclined to deviate from the path of rectitude. Wicked victim to his companions—the corner—Come here, fellers; quiet! Here's a dictionary broke loose. —*Burlington Free Press*.

Editor (chuckling)—Funny, isn't it? Contributor—Y-a-s. I thought you like it. Editor—Like it? What makes you think I like it? Contributor (perplexed)—Why—why—you laughed my ear, sir. Editor—Um—did I? Yes. Well, it's funny you should think that taking a joke. —*Tid-Bits*.

Miss Skeen—"Where did you graduate from, Mr. Gill?" Mr. Gill—"From the school of pharmacy." Miss Skeen (surprise)—"Is it possible? What a strange choice for a young man brought up in the city—but, if I remember rightly, your grandfather was a farmer, too." —*Judge*.

A miser, troubled with heart disease, finally decided to call a physician. After the preliminary examination the patient asked: "Doctor, how much is it going to cost?" "Not a son." "Thanks; but you're too kind. I ought not to—" "O, don't trouble yourself! Your heirs will see that I am paid." —*Judge*.

Featherly (to Dumley, who has been to the races)—You look as though you had had bad luck, Dumley. Dumley (bitterly)—Bad luck? I borrowed \$20 from Brown and I'm a mugwump if I didn't lose every cent of it. Featherly (soothingly)—O, well, old man, it isn't as if the money came out of your own pocket, you know. —*Tid-Bits*.

Mrs. Den Suade—"How perfectly lovely your diamonds are, Mrs. Lateley." Mrs. Lateley—"I'm so glad you like them; Mr. Lateley gave them to me for a birthday present." Mrs. Den Suade—"He has excellent taste, I'm sure; those cunning little tiny stones are so well in accord with your spirituelle style of beauty, with you know."

## THE WOMEN

Who Fight the Battles of Life Alone.  
The Story of the Dove and the Vulture.

The following sermon preached by the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., on Sunday, Jan. 8, is the first of a series of sermons to the women of America with practical hints for the women. The text was from Proverbs xiv, 12: "Every wise woman buildeth her house."

Dr. Talmage said:

Women are more adjusted to man, an appendix to the masculine volume, an appendage, a sort of afterthought, something thrown in to make things even—that is the heresy entertained and implied by some men. This is evident to them: Woman's insignificance as compared to man, is evident to them, because Adam was first created and then Eve. They don't read the whole story or they would find that the purpose and the bear and the hawk were created before Adam, so that this argument drawn from priority of creation might prove that the sheep and the dog were greater than man. Not Woman was an independent creation, and was intended, if she chose, to live alone, to walk alone, act alone, think alone, and fight her battles alone. But God says, "It is not good for man to be alone"; and never says it is not good for woman to be alone, and the simple fact is that many women who are harnessed for life in the marriage relation would be a thousand fold better off if they were alone. God makes no mistake, and the fact that there is a large majority of women in this land proves that he intended that multitudes of them should go alone.

There are those men who, year after year, hang around hotels and engine houses and theatre doors, and come in and out of them, like clowns, and merchants and mechanics, doing nothing even though there is plenty to do. They are not supported by their wives and mothers. If the statistics of any of our cities could be taken on this subject you would find that a vast multitude of women not only support themselves, but masculines. A great legion of men amount to nothing, and are a burden to society, and are compelled to earn their living.

Photography, and in nearly all our established works they may be found there at cheap rates.

As workers in ivory and guinea perches, and gum elastic and tortoise shell and gilding and in chemicals, in porcelain, in terra cotta, in embroidery.

Copyists, and there is hardly a professional whose needs the service of her penmanship, and as amanuensis, many of the greatest books of our day have been dictated for her writing.

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As workers in ivory and guinea perches, and gum elastic and tortoise shell and gilding and in chemicals, in porcelain, in terra cotta, in embroidery.

Copyists, and there is hardly a professional whose needs the service of her penmanship, and as amanuensis, many of the greatest books of our day have been dictated for her writing.

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## The Squire's Wooing.

Squire Kimball was working in his garden, when Lucy Keene came down the road that beautiful May morning. The sight of her fresh young face set the old man thinking how at one time in his life he had loved her mother, and the daughter's face seemed exactly like the one he had known so well.

"Good morning!" he called out cheerfully from his work.

"Good morning!" said the girl, stopping at the fence and shading her eyes with her hands. "My! how your strawberries grow—I don't believe we'll get a painful out of our patch."

"Well, you tell your ma she can help herself to mine whenever she wants 'em. Tell her I'll come over Saturday and bring some of them with me. But I say, I had a letter from Charley yesterday," with a smile.

"Yes?" she said, blushing and pulling at a daisy in her hand. "You ought to be glad of that, squire. Coming down here?"

"For a few days, that's all."

"Well, don't disappoint us Saturday," as she turned to go.

"I won't," said the squire, going back to his work.

He was very thoughtful, however, all the afternoon, and when Charley arrived he took an early opportunity to corner him.

"I've been thinkin' some lately of getting a new housekeeper," he stammered, growing very red in the face.

"Doesn't Aunt Sarah want to stay?" asked Charley unsuspectingly.

"I—meant—ahem!—a housekeeper of—of—another kind!" explained the squire rather explosively, wiping his face very energetically after the completion of the difficult sentence.

"I think I begin to understand," said Charley, in great surprise. "May I ask who it is?"

"It's—it's—down the road!" answered the squire, choking considerably over the words and jerking his thumb in the direction of the Widow Keene's.

"That's the way the wind blows, is it?" laughed Charley. "I'm glad to hear it. You couldn't do better if you turned the world over."

"I'm glad to hear you say so," said his father, much relieved. "I felt sure you'd like to have Lucy as—a member of the family."

"I haven't the least objection to such an arrangement," answered Charley, with a twinkle in his eyes.

"Thank the Lord that's over with," said the squire, drawing a long breath, as Charley strolled off down the path in the twilight. "That's a sensible boy. I wonder, now, that he never took a fancy to Lucy. I suppose folks'll say I'm an old fool, but I don't care."

About 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon the squire, in his best coat and with a pair of strawberries on his arm, knocked at Mrs. Keene's door.

"Good afternoon," she said, opening the door to her visitor. He couldn't help thinking that her face was almost as fair as it had been 25 years ago, as she welcomed him in.

The squire wanted to say he'd like her daughter, but concluded he wouldn't just then.

By that time he was in the sitting room. Who should he see there but Charley, holding worsted for Lucy to wind and seeming very much at home.

"I didn't expect to see you here," he stammered.

Then Lucy and Charley tried hard to look very demure and failed, and finally got to laughing. The squire felt his face growing uncomfortably warm.

"Just see what he brought us," said the widow, displaying the berries. "If you'll have some, Lucy, we'll have a shortcake for tea. I remember you used to be rather fond of shortcake a few years ago," she said to the squire and smiling till a dimple showed itself in each cheek.

"I know what you're thinkin' of," responded he. "That was a little the best shortcake I ever came across, Hester," and then they both laughed over the recollection of some pleasant event in bygone years. Then Lucy and her mother went to the kitchen and the squire and his son were left together.

"I've spoken to her about being one of the family and she's willing," said Charley with a little blush.

"What?" The squire felt hot and cold by turns. "I—I don't understand."

"You know what you said the other night when you told me you thought of getting her mother for a housekeeper," explained Charley. "I suppose that you understood Lucy and I intended to be married sometime. We've talked it over and it's all settled."

The squire was speechless for the space of a minute.

"I hope you'll be happy," he managed to say, very faintly, at last.

Just then the window came in.

"I've got the cake baking," she said. "Lucy said she'd hull the berries and set the table, and sent me in to play lady, so I came."

Charley concluded he could hull strawberries, too, and slipped out into the kitchen.

The squire had made up his mind again. If he couldn't have Lucy he'd have her mother.

"What's the use of waiting," thought he. "It might as well be settled now as any time."

A happy thought came to him, as he cast about for words to express his desire.

"Hester," very suddenly, and with the energy of desperation, "you said if you had anything I'd like, I was welcome to it. I want you!"

"Why, Squire Kimball!" cried the widow, blushing so rosily that he felt sure she was prettier than her daughter.

When Lucy came in, half an hour later, to tell them supper was ready, Squire Kimball rose up, blushing like a girl, and said:

"This is your mother, Lucy," pointing to the widow.

"I knew that a long time ago," answered Lucy, laughing.

## THE OLD KICKER.

"Goodness, what a blunder!" cried the squire. "I meant this is Mrs. Kimball, or goin' to be."

"I s'pose I may kiss my father, then," said Lucy, and kissed the delighted squire plump on the mouth.

"And you may give me another for your father-in-law while you're about it," he laughed.

"One'll answer for both," said Lucy, archly.

And then the squire gave his arm to the woman he had meant to marry five and twenty years before and led her out to tea perfectly satisfied with the way things had turned out.

### Christmas on the Plantation.

"Bang snap, fizz, bang!" When first I opened my eyes in the gray December dawn, I almost believed it to be the Fourth of July, for surely it could be naught but firecrackers that were thus noisily saluting my ears. But as the cobwebs of sleep passed upon my brain, I quickly recalled that this was my first Christmas in the "Sunny South," and that I had been told that in some places it was a custom of the light-hearted Africans to welcome the happy day with the gay and festive Chinese crackers.

With considerable curiosity, then, I sprang from my couch and hurried to the window, to gaze down upon the courtyard below, where dozens of black and shiny little "pickaninnies" were squabbling and tumbling over each other in a perfect frenzy of delight, and occasionally being brought to order by a well-aimed cuff from some fat, good-natured "Mammie," who, however, seemed to enjoy the small fireworks as much as the youngest chocolate-hued slaves there. Suddenly the master appeared bowing and smiling upon the broad veranda, when an instant arose such a chorus of "Cris'mus gif, massa, Cris'mus gif!" as speedily brought a shower of small coins scattering among the crowd. Then what a frantic scrambling ensued, while for two hours later, the mistress of the household had her hands full, giving out extra rations of butter, sugar, tea and tobacco, to say nothing of bundandas, aprons, ribbons, and large gilt pins and earrings for the young and pretty girls. The whole day, then, was one of feasting and jollification, the men, boys and dogs indulging in that rarest of sports to the true African, an exciting "possum hunt," while in the evening, the negro quarter was a scene of boisterous revelry, as old and young "tripped the light fantastic toe," to the squeaky fiddle of Uncle Jake's ant'que fiddle. Not till the night was far spent did the fun subside, and closed with a "Cake Walk," when in stiff and silent pairs the dusky belles and beaux paraded two by two, and in the end Mauna Chloe proudly carried off the cake; for, in negro vernacular, "She never bat an eyelid, and wore a death-like look on her face," two peculiarities which the company evidently considered the height of grace and beauty. Certainly she was a "sight for gods or men," as with shoulders back, and arms akimbo, she marched with the air of a queen, and vainly conscious of her holiday finery, low-necked gown, gorgeous bandanna, and glittering beads and earrings; while semi-barbaric splendor well accorded with her dark skin, like polished ebony. And as the midnight bells proclaimed that another Christmas was passed and gone, the air resounded with hearty cheers, from many lusty throats, for "Ole massa, ole missus, and the ole plantation!" —A. C. Sage, in *American Agriculturist*.

### Just Like a Woman.

"I have had my pocket picked," exclaimed a middle-aged woman, as she hurriedly entered detective headquarters a day or two ago.

"Where did it occur?" was asked.

"In a store on Woodward avenue, and I know it was a young man who stood near me."

"How much money did you have?"

"I can't say, sir. You see it was this way: I came down to do some shopping. I put my portmanteau in my pocket when I left home. When I went to pay for the goods in a store it was gone. I think I had about \$8."

"Did anyone have opportunity to pick your pocket?"

"I suppose they did."

"Sure you brought the money downtown?"

"Oh, yes."

"And you are certain you didn't lose it?"

"Do you think I'm a fool, sir?" she indignantly exclaimed. "When I say I had my pocket picked I know what I'm talking about!"

"I hope you do, ma'am, but you know—"

At this moment a boy entered the room with the portmanteau in his hand and said:

"Here's your money, ma. We found it on the stand after you left the house, and Sarah sent me down to the store after you."

The woman and the sergeant looked fixedly at each other for a few seconds. Then he smiled. Then she got red. Then he said he was glad she had found her money, and she retorted:

"I don't believe it! You just wish I had lost it! I'll never come here for help again, never!" —Detroit Free Press.

### Spider-Web Paper.

Hon. George West, of Ballston Spa, N. Y., is in possession of a curiosity in paper sent him by a friend in Hong Kong, China. It is a sheet eleven by fourteen inches, made from the web of the "sacred white spider" of the flower kingdom. It is as light as air and almost as transparent, but is also beautifully printed and contains about the equal of two columns of matter, giving in English the story of "How Midshipman Coplestone Was Presented at the Court of Pekin." Mr. West has made the manufacture of paper his life-work and study, but it is safe to say that he never ran a spider-web-paper factory.—*Saratogian*.

some silk undershirts and diamonds. Will any gentleman take it? A mining man who was long on money, and who didn't know what on earth he was going to do with the surplus in the treasury, and who had an engagement to go out to dinner, and was afraid thieves might break through and steal, might say, "Here, boss, I'll take that mine. John, shovel a quarter a million dollars out of that bin nearest the door, and give it to this fellow!" Now, it is just possible the men who sold you that stock, bought the mine in that way, and thought it was rich, and not wishing to own the earth, let you in on the ground floor, just because you were a friend, and may be they don't know to this day that the mind is no good. Have you told them about it? May be it would be a kindness if you would go to them frankly and tell them that the mine isn't worth six bits," and the drummer looked honest, as though he believed what he said.

"No, there is no doubt but what they are on to it," said the old kicker, in a husky voice, as he pulled a warm scarf up around his neck, after coughing a little. "There never has been a worse case of confidence game' than has been played on me. Not only my own money is gone, but my wife was induced to sell some property that she owned in her own right, and she invested it in mining stock. She is under a doctor's care, and it is an even thing whether she becomes insane or not. Besides, I had money in my hands as administrator of an estate. This money belonged to a widow and some orphans. I thought it was my duty to make all the money I could for them, so I bought mining stock at two dollars a share on the understanding that it would be worth from eight to ten dollars a share before the year was up. I was told so by a man in whom I had confidence. If the stock had gone up I could have made the widow and orphans rich. It is not worth a cent, the widow and orphans are poverty stricken, and the chances are that I shall go to the penitentiary for embezzlement. But I shall not go alone!"

"Who do you think of taking with you?" asked the insurance man. "Is it going to be a free-for-all?"

"If there is justice in this state," said the old kicker, "I shall take some of the men who got me into this scrape. They have lied to me, perjured themselves, and obtained my money under false pretences. Why, they had maps, and pictures of mines, buildings, railroads, cars loaded with ore, steamships, iron mills, everything. I bought a stock in one mine for the estate I was administrator of, which I was told had the finest machinery ever put in a mine, and there was a railroad track, tramways and everything, and ore was loaded right on the cars from the mine, and before the ore was cold it was in hold of a steamship on the way to market, and the money for the ore on the way back before I could say Jack Robinson. I couldn't get stock enough in that mine. After investing all I could raise, I pawned my watch and diamonds and bought more stock, and traded my horses for more. Well, since I saw you last week, I have been up to the 'mine.' What do you think I found?"

"Oh, you found the machinery, and the railroad, and millions of tons of ore," said the drummer.

"Overstocked nothing," said the old kicker, with indignation. "There was a hole in the ground, and a Norwegian was hauling up a bucket with a windlass, and there was an Italian down in the hole, filling the bucket with mud."

"Wasn't there a hundred tons of ore on the dump?" asked the floor-walker, who had invested in some mining stock, and had it now. "And weren't they running drifts each way to strike the main body of ore? That's what I heard when I bought my stock."

"Now," said the old kicker. "There was a chunk of ore about as big as a man's head, that had been brought from another mine as a specimen, and the Norwegian had some soft hematite, or some such stuff, on his boots, which he got on several months ago, while working in a mine. But around the alleged mine that I had stock in there was nothing but mud. It was several miles from a railroad, and the whole outfit, including the windlass, and the bucket, the Norwegian, the Italian and myself, should have been bought for five dollars. When I look at my beautiful stock in that mine, and the pictures of the machinery buildings, smoke stack, railroads, and then think of that hole in the mud, and the dirty Norwegian, the 'foreman,' who wouldn't know ore unless somebody told him what it was, and think of the widow and orphans that have got to go to the poorhouse, and myself, that will probably go to Wanpan, and of the men that sold me that stock and took good deal?"

"How much money did you have?"

"I can't say, sir. You see it was this way: I came down to do some shopping. I put my portmanteau in my pocket when I left home. When I went to pay for the goods in a store it was gone. I think I had about \$8."

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"Isn't it possible that you are too hard on these fellows that sold you the stock?"

"Now, may be they, too, were deceived in the purchase of the mine, by designing persons. They may have bought that hole in the ground 'unseen,' the way boys trade jack-knives and had a worthless hole in the ground sawed off on them for a mine. You know, during a mining excitement, men who are lousy with mines do business on the jump. A man comes along and says, for instance, 'Here, I have got a mine called Montmorency, forty feet in good ore, which I want to sell. I need a quarter of a million dollars this morning, to buck the tiger, and buy me

Revolution in Guatemala.

A Panama letter says: "A revolution occurred in Guatemala in September and October, which was crushed by the government, the insurgents fleeing to Salvador. Under date of Oct. 30, Gen. Barrillas issued a proclamation describing the rising. In it he says he trusts that very shortly the regime of the constitution will again be inaugurated.

"But," remarks Gen. Barrillas, "on the 28th of September the government received information that a revolution was being plotted on the frontier of Salvador against the peace of Guatemala, and that the leaders were Salvador Sandoval, Jose Aguilar, and Gen. Tinaco, a Nicaraguan officer. The government was at the same time aware that the movement was backed by many who are averse to the actual political situation. The government refrained from making investigations, and contented itself by sending a force against those who had appeared with arms in their hands and who were promptly overthrown by the military commanders at Chiquimula, Jalapa, Zacapa, and Santa Rosa.

"The governments of Honduras and Salvador also acted loyally, and thus their position became untenable and they had to seek safety in flight. The chiefs, Pineda, Arzu, Zepeda, and Juarez were captured while on their way to Salvador, and after trial were condemned and shot.

"During those same days

## The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1888.

In the arrangement of the House Committees, Capt. Allen receives a place upon the Committee on Indian Affairs—the place he desired. Mr. Burrows is on Ways and Means; Tarsney on Commerce and Labor, and Mississippi Levees; Fisher on Rivers and Harbors; Whiting on Agriculture, and Mines and Mining; Chipman on Foreign Affairs, and Invalid Pensions; Cutcheon on Military Affairs; Ford on Military Affairs, and Territories; O'Donnell on Education, and Accounts; Brewer on Revision of the Laws.

The Treasury Department has heard from the peppermint industry, and has reversed the hasty and foolish ruling which permitted the free exportation in American packages of imported oil in bond that had paid no import duty. This is very important to the pepper mint interest, and suggestive to the party now making a raid upon all protected industries.

The report of the Labor Commissioner upon the subject of strikes gives the number for six years at 3,903, involving 22,300 establishments and 1,318,624 employees. The loss to striking employees in wages \$59,948,882, and to employers \$31,164,914. Isn't there food for reflection, for such as are capable of that exercise?

Judge Kinne.

Hon. E. D. Kinne is now Judge of the Circuit embracing Washtenaw and Monroe counties. It will be remembered that Mr. Kinne was elected to this honorable position by a majority quite phenomenal, having overcome an adverse majority in the Circuit of 1600, and having over 2000 votes to spare after that. After making due allowance for the little unpleasantness among the ranks of the opposition, the vote was still a very flattering one and bespoke the esteem and confidence of his constituents.

Edward D. Kinne was born at Dewitt Centre, now East Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 9, 1843. He was for a time a student in the Syracuse schools, but prepared for college at Cazenovia Seminary, N. Y. He entered the Michigan University in 1861, graduating in the classical course in 1864, with the degree of A. B. He soon after entered the Columbia Law School at Washington, D. C., graduating in 1867, when he was admitted to practice at the bar of the District of Columbia. The same year, he located in Ann Arbor, where he has ever since steadily followed his profession with great zeal and success. He has been honored by his own city repeatedly, having been City Recorder, Attorney for the city many years, also Mayor for two successive terms. In 1879, he was elected a member of the State Legislature and served with credit and to the satisfaction of those he represented.

In assuming his new duties, he is obliged to surrender a lucrative practice and large clientele. It will, no doubt, be a sacrifice to him financially, but his present position, he trusts, will give some relaxation from the exacting demands of his law practice, and afford time for study in other lines.

Judge Kinne enters upon his new duties in the prime of life, with a bright and unsullied record behind him, and a promising future before him. We believe that the skillful lawyer, the successful advocate, will reappear in the just, upright, and merciful Judge.

New Books.

A New System of Universal Natural Science, is the title of a work just issued by the author, Richard Mansill, of Rock Island, author of Mansill's Almanac of Planetary Meteorology, and several other kindred works. This is a large octavo volume of 428 pages, divided into parts on Astronomy, "The Forces," Geology, and Planetary Meteorology, and illustrated by plates, charts, and diagrams, and a portrait of the author. Mr. Mansill came to this country from England, where he had been a coal digger, without education or means, after he had arrived at man's estate. The remarkable force of the man is shown in the fact that he is now the owner of valuable coal fields near Rock Island, and a railroad several miles long leading to them, and has found time to educate himself and to pursue the scientific investigation to which his tastes incline him. He has formulated a system of science of his own, and supports his theories of the operation of natural forces by predictions of storms, earthquakes, etc., of such accuracy as to command wide attention. The present work is the largest that he has published, and is in many of its features entirely new.

A joy forever is Vick's Floral Guide for 1888, a beautiful pamphlet of 136 pages, more charmingly embellished than any of its predecessors. The colored plate is a Fuchsia Phenomenal. The price of the book is ten cents, which is refunded in any seeds ordered.

The Word and the Way is one of the tenderest and most sweet-spirited little religious papers we have seen. Eight pages, published by the Marion Tract Repository, Saratoga Springs, at 35 cents a year. The Repository is named in honor of Marion Grace Kendall, a remarkable child who died at the age of nine years. It was established by her father after her death, to perpetuate the influence of her life.

**National Lecture and Music Course.**  
Owing to the failure of Mrs. Livermore, the lecture of Herr von Finkelstein of Jerusalem, in costume, announced as an extra, will be given in the regular course, with no charge to season ticket holders. Admission to others, 50 cents. Tickets on sale at Dodge's. Remember the date—Tuesday evening, Dec. 17.

One Bath.

At the Ypsilanti Sanitarium will cure a cold, if the bath be taken in time. E. D. LAY.

### The Conduct of Life.

To one who is careful concerning the conduct of life, no questions are so perplexing as those pertaining to matters the moral status of which is not altogether established. To the right-minded, actual wrong-doing offers little or no temptation. It is the indulgence which lies upon the border land, and which presents itself with an assertion of innocence, and the sanction of that or that defender, that causes hesitation and dallying and, possibly, surrender.

In all such matters there is a safe rule, following which none need err.

Practices, the morality of which per se is not evident, are to be judged by their tendencies. If these are elevating, steady, giving strength and nobility of character, indulgence is safe. If they are simply recreative or diverting, indulgence, as to amount and time, must be governed by circumstances. If they are unsteady, producing frivolity and that which is trivial and unsound in character, the question is not an open one. Indulgence is plainly wrong.

Applied to the question of popular amusements this rule places the responsibility where it properly belongs, upon each individual conscience. That

there should be a pretty common consensus among thoughtful and earnest men and women as to the character of some of these amusements is not strange. No one who has had extensive experience with young people can fail to have observed the fascination which dancing, for instance, exerts over its devotees; can fail to have noted how the earnest grow less earnest and the frivolous grow more frivolous under its influence. All that can be said in its favor, as to beauty and grace of motion and its association with beautiful music, fails to counterbalance its harmful influence over many whose thoughts are absorbed by it, or by it are diverted from worthier objects. In the case of cards, there can be no possible claim of grace or beauty; and as to association they are everywhere recognized as the gambler's professional tools. No man would think of giving his son a burglar's kit to play with. What, then, have clean hands to do with the gambler's contaminated weapons? Surely it is but a sorry compliment to the intelligence of any company that either of these fashionable indulgences should be found necessary to its entertainment.

There is no question in social life in which there is more need of heeding the Apostle's injunction to walk charitably, than of these amusements. Many excellent people are fully persuaded as to the innocence of these practices. Of

such Paul says that to their own master they stand or fall. There are others who see in the same practices danger for the weak, the unwary and sometimes for the strong. To them, therefore, indulgence or approval is sin. Let this, however always be remembered, to no one can come harm from avoiding those things whose tendency is questionable. Harm may come to ourselves or to others from indulgence. The thoughtful girl will hesitate to countenance that which may harm weaker sister. Parents who have no fear for their own children will forbear to lend their influence to practices which may be a snare to the children of others. It is as obligatory upon Christians now as in Paul's time, that no man put an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

SIGMA.

For the Ypsilantian. Jan 1888  
Pioneer Banking in Ypsilanti.

In a supplement of your paper, dated October 22, 1887, was a statement that Mrs. Maria C. Fisk sent to you a copy of the Ypsilanti Republican, dated October 3, 1888. I well remember that paper and its contents. With respect to the statement of the Bank of Ypsilanti and the Huron River Bank, at that time considered good, would state that the Bank of Ypsilanti was a chartered bank and commenced doing business in 1835 or '36, with a man named Treadwell as president; and Benjamin Follett as cashier; and after continuing in business some two or three years, at the time when the bank had probably more paper in circulation than they could redeem. Treadwell, the owner of the majority of the stock, sold out the bank to a man by the name of Rawson, and took for pay \$20,000 in bills of the bank and put them into circulation; and the result was that in less than six months down went the bank. All who had deposits in the bank lost every dollar deposited there. Rawson soon after went to Texas. James Sanders, then Sheriff of the county, was sent to Texas after him. He found him and brought him back to Ypsilanti, but there was nothing more done about it than I remember.

The Huron River Bank was a wildcat bank and commenced doing business about the time that the Legislature obliged the banks to redeem their circulation in specie; and after doing business a few months, down went that bank.

There was no real foundation for that bank, as the law required that a certain amount should be secured by mortgage on real estate, and one of the largest stockholders of the bank mortgaged 1000 acres of land lying just out of the corporation of Ypsilanti, commanding a hickory tree standing on the west bank of the Huron river, running west a certain number of chains, thence north a certain number of chains, thence east, thence south to place of beginning, containing 1000 acres of land, when that person only owned 25 or 30 acres of the land mortgaged. It will be seen that the mortgage was good for nothing in two particulars. One, that it started from no lawful place, and also that he was not the owner of the land. Geo. N. Skinner was appointed receiver of the affairs of the bank. I had a few dollars on that bank at that time. I presented them to him and got a receipt stating that I would be entitled to my share of the dividends when made, but I have heard of no dividends being made, and I still have the receipt and will sell it for less than fifty cents on the dollar. E. D. LAY.

1888 IS HERE!

AND—

D. B. GREENE

1888 IS HERE!

AND—

D. B. GREENE

Is at home every day for office work. Come and get your Life and Property Insured or get a Pension. He will write you a Will, Deed, Mortgage, Contract, or anything else, very cheap, and warrant all correct or no pay.

OFFICE OVER WELLS & FISK'S.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD?

Or do you think of using

Lumber or Paint

In large or small quantities?

If you do you should call at once on

S.W. Parsons & Co.

DEALERS IN

BUILDING MATERIAL

AND

Carpenter's Supplies of all kinds!

## MORE ROOM

We intend making some changes in our store, and to make room for them we shall commence on

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 7th,

to offer all goods in our

## Crockery Department

AT

ONE-QUARTER OFF

OUR REGULAR PRICES.

Tableware, White and Decorated,

Toilet Sets, all Styles,

Hanging and Stand Lamps,

A Nice Stock of Extra Shades,

Big Assortment of Fancy Goods,

AT ONE-QUARTER OFF.

SPECIAL!

A nice W. G. Dinner Plate, 60c. per doz.

A nice W. G. Soup Plate, 50c. per doz.

TERMS CASH.

DAVIS & CO.,

No. 19 Cross Street.

## OVERCOATS!

GLOVES AND  
CAPS.

ALL WINTER GOODS

UNDERWEAR

Wortley Bros.  
SELL

One-Quarter Off!

AT

JOSEPH FLORA CATTERMOLLE,  
FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKER!

Room Over Harris Bros' Grocery.

Perfect Fitting by the use of the Taylor System. Patterns cut.

Work for Students a specialty at reduced rates. Respectfully,

FLORA CATTERMOLLE.

MISS FLORA CATTERMOLLE,

FASHIONABLE

DRESSMAKER!

Room Over Harris Bros' Grocery.

Perfect Fitting by the use of the Taylor System. Patterns cut.

Work for Students a specialty at reduced rates. Respectfully,

FLORA CATTERMOLLE.

GRAIN AND FEED

A scale has been erected in front, and their facilities are first class.

They solicit a share of the patronage, and invite all to come in and see them.

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"

and 8¢ for the Popular Ballads, in book form, size of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken.

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.

8360 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia Pa.

Farmers!

We are now in shape to Grind Your Feed in the rear end of our Burned Building. Ground Feed, Corn, Oats, etc., for sale.

O. A. Ainsworth & Co.



"Hello, Dick, old boy; give us a light. Thanks. By the way, Dick, where is it you get your Clothing? Now my clothes, which I got same time or thereabout, look rumpled up, out of shape, and no style; while yours look as well as if the best tailor in the state made 'em."

"Why, Jo, my dear fellow, you must go to JOE SANDERS' if you want good clothes and a fit. You see it don't cost any more to get the style and that, if you go to Sanders', than it costs to dress like you. Ta-ta, old fellow. Try Sanders next time, and you'll be suited, and you won't be paralized by your suspender button flying off when you make a bow to a lady acquaintance on the street, either."



## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold with the profit with the multitude of low test short wort alum or phosphates powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

345-96

## SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive away from your system and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty will be removed in a short time, if you are less than half a year old.

Why are you still suffering? Why not take Sulphur Bitters? They are all that is needed to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused to your body.

"I guess not," said the one who had been the loudest in demanding it, "we like to chaff a little, but I hope we are gentlemen. The young lady would hardly care to have her letter read by this crowd," and he looked reproachfully at his friend.

"But I insist upon it," was the answer. "There is nothing in it to be ashamed of except the spelling; that is a little shaky, I'll admit, but she won't care in the least. Read it, Hardy, and judge for yourself."

Thus urged Hardy took up the letter, shame-facedly enough, and read it. There were only a few words. First he laughed—then swallowed suspiciously and as he finished it, threw it on the table again and rubbed the back of his hand across his eyes, as if troubled with dimness of vision.

"Pshaw," he said, "if I had a love letter like that!"—and then was silent.

"Fair play!" cried one of the others with an uneasy laugh.

"I'll read it to you, boys," said their friend, seeing they made no move to take it, "and I think you'll agree with me that it is a model love letter."

And this is what he read:

My dear Papa

I sa mi P Rairs every nite ann Wen

i kis yure Pietschre i ASK god to bless

you gOOD bi Pa Pa yure Best girl

DOLLY.

For a moment or two the company remained perfectly silent, while the little letter was passed from hand to hand, and you would have said that every one had hay fever by the sniffing that was heard. Then Hardy jumped to his feet:

"Three cheers for Dolly and three cheers more for Dick's best girl!"

They were given with a will.

Two Fortresses.

Talmage said in a recent sermon:

"Any estimate of the spiritual condition that does not include also an estimate of the physical condition, is incomplete. We might as well recognise the tremendous fact that there are two mighty fortresses in the human body—the heart and the liver; the heart, the fortress of all the graces; the liver, the fortress of all the furies. Let all Christian physicians unite with the ministers of the Gospel in persuading good people that it is not because God is against them that they sometimes feel depressed, but because of their diseased body. Remember, O young man, that while in after-life, and after years of dissipation, you may, perhaps have your heart changed, religion does not change your liver."

This is right. We believe in selling only the best and have secured the agency for Kemp's Pile Suppositories. No treatment like it for piles. Success unquestioned. Price 50 cents. Frank Smith, druggist.

5

As between the dude and the cane, in the matter of heads, the cane seems to have the best of it; but the dude has the softest snap.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free.

465

A "lady" has recently been defined as a human being of the feminine gender who is afraid to be called a woman.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Plaster. Price 25 cents. x

Hard words come from soft heads.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures consumption.

"Petulance," says Disraeli, "is not sarcasm; insolence is not inventiveness."

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. x

"A Weak mind," says Chesterfield, is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones."

Croup, whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. x

Rockford reform club will work for prohibition in Kent county.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

George Rush, Charlotte blacksmith, succumbed by taking morphine.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. x

Michigan life association of Flint is incorporated and ready for business.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. x

Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinac road counts among possibilities for next year extension to Grand Rapids and Muskegon.

Two young men, the other day, were heard commenting, sotto voce, upon a girl who was attracting favorable attention. "Yes, very pretty," said one,

FOR SALE ONLY BY

H. P. GLOVER,

Dealer in Dry Goods, etc.

Electric Sudor!

The only remedy in the world for sweating feet, swelling, burning or galling extremities.

Can be used as a summer dressing for all kinds of burns, galls, chapping, etc., &c., &c.

Endorsed and recommended by over a thousand physicians of Chicago. Used by U. S. army and navy.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

HEWITT & CHAMPION,

Dealers in Boots & Shoes.

## The Ypsilantian.

### His Best Girl.

He hurried up to the office as soon as he entered the hotel, and without waiting to register inquired eagerly:

"Any letter for me?"

The clerk sorted over a package with the negligent attention that comes of practice, then flipped one—a very small one—on the counter.

The traveling man took it with a curious smile, which twisted his pleasant-looking face into a mask of expectancy.

He smiled more as he read it. Then oblivious of other travelers who jostled him, he laid it tenderly against his lips and actually kissed it.

A loud guffaw startled him.

"Now look here, old fellow," said a loud voice, "that won't do, you know. Too spoony for anything! Confess now, your wife didn't write that letter?"

"No, she didn't," said the traveling man, with an amazed look, as if he would like to change the subject. "That letter is from my best girl."

The admission was so unexpected that the trio of friends who had caught him said no more until after they had eaten a good dinner and were seated together in a chum's room.

Then they began to badger him.

"It's no use, you've got to read it to us, Dick," said one of them, "we want to know all about your best girl."

"So you shall," said Dick, with great coolness; "I will give you the letter and you can read it yourselves. There it is," and he laid it on the table.

"I guess not," said the one who had been the loudest in demanding it, "which mar your beauty and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty will be removed in a short time, if you are less than half a year old."

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# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1888.

MRS. MARSHALL O. ROBERTS is the eight-millionaire widow of a mining king.

BARONESS BURDETT COUTTS has just received a bequest of \$9,000,000 from a relative.

MRS. JOSEPH HARRISON, the widow of the man who built the first railroad in Russia, has \$4,000,000.

THE queen of Roumania has written a Christmas story for one of the newspapers published in her capital.

CHARLEY FOSTER, who writes the funny stuff in the *Omaha World*, is the soberest and most melancholy man in that city.

The prince of Naples, who has just come of age, is pronounced to be the most accomplished crown prince in Europe.

DUKE CARL THEODORE of Bavaria, who practices as a physician last year had 4,000 patients and performed 200 operations for diseases of the eye.

HENRY LABOUCHERE has received 10,000 new sixpences from some unknown friend, to be distributed among the poor children of London.

A PATCHWORK quilt made by children in the United States, and an Indian shawl, the gift of Queen Victoria, were buried with Jenny Lind at her request.

THE PROHIBITION candidate for mayor of New Bedford, Mass., received twenty-nine votes at a recent municipal election in that city out of a total vote of 4,567.

FRED McCrum, a Titusville telegrapher, made the fastest time on record in New York lately, sending 58 words a minute for 46 minutes, a total of nearly 2,700 words.

THE tanning of kangaroo skins is an important industry at Newark, N. J., about 6,000 hides being received there from Australia every week. Much of the leather is shipped to London and Paris.

EX-Secretary HOLCOMB of the American legation at Pekin says that out of the 400,000,000 inhabitants of the Chinese empire fully 300,000,000 spend less than \$1.50 a month for food.

CANON BROCK, D. D., president of the King's College university, Windsor, N. S., the oldest colonial university of the British empire, is spending a few days in Boston as the guest of C. Winslow.

ON JENNIE LIND's coffin was placed by Mr. Goldschmidt a wreath of myrtle made from a tree planted years ago by the great singer herself in the shape of a tiny twig plucked from her weddng wreath.

THE hundredth anniversary of the waltz occurred on December 20. On December 20, 1787, Vincent Martin presented an opera in Vienna which contained the new dance which at once became popular.

GEN. LEW WALLACE will not lecture this season though he receives bushels of letters asking him to fix dates. His time is entirely devoted to literary work, closing up a new book on which he has been working for some time.

THE pedestal of Samuel Morley's statue at Bristol bears these words, taken from one of his speeches: "I believe that the power of England is to be reckoned, not by her wealth or armies, but by the purity and virtue of the great mass of her population."

SENATOR QUAY of Pennsylvania is said to wear senatorial honors somewhat awkwardly just at present. He has always been firmly opposed to conventionality in dress and manners but now wears a silk hat and kid gloves and does not look pappy in them.

COL. WILLIAM A. HEMPHILL is said to be the real proprietor of the Atlanta Constitution. Editors Grady and Howell are only hewers of wood and drawers of water, and both pay the proprietor for publishing their prohibition and anti-prohibition speeches in the paper they edit.

AT the wedding of Governor Alger's daughter in Detroit, Wednesday evening, the young people were married at the bedside of Mrs. Alger, who was too ill to leave her room, and when they went down to the parlors they had a good time, but they missed the marriage.

LEOPOLD of Belgium was recently made by a rural mayor who offered him a glass of wine, and, it being praised for its excellence, remarked: "But I have some wine in my cellar, your majesty, which is better still." "So?" answered the king with a twinkle in his eye, "then I advise you to keep it for a better occasion than this."

WHEN Morgan raided Ohio, in 1863, John Shenafield, a farmer, buried on his place, near Youngstown, \$8,000 in gold and silver coin. After the war the family never had need for the money, and so the treasure was left undisturbed. Mrs. Shenafield died first, and a week ago Farmer Shenafield himself died without revealing the secret as to the place where the pot was buried. But the son went out on Saturday, and in a little while found the treasure in the foundation of an old building.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

### EAST.

The Pittsburg & Erie road elected its old officers Monday. President Newell says the passenger department investigation has been exaggerated.

Gov. Foraker was inaugurated Governor of Ohio at Columbus Monday. The funeral ceremonies were observed, a large crowd being in attendance.

The coal fleet from Pittsburgh and the Kanawha region reached Cincinnati, putting an end to the coal famine that has prevailed there for several weeks.

Two natural gas companies at Pittsburgh, owning 700 miles of pipe, by which 800 manufacturers and 20,000 dwellings are supplied with 450,000,000 cubic feet of gas daily, have consolidated with a capital of \$13,333,000.

A bill has been introduced in the Ohio legislature fixing passenger rates at 2 cents per mile on all railroads in the State.

Three persons—a man and his wife and child—at Camden, New Jersey, were badly bitten and mangled by two large mastiffs which had been in the family two years without ever having exhibited any ferocity.

The Yale and Harvard boat crews are training for their next race. Fred Plaisted is coaching Harvard.

General Terry is said to be hopelessly ill with Bright's disease of the kidneys, and it is feared he will never be able to return to duty.

Fire in an old coal pit at Mount Washington, Pa., threatens destruction to the town, which is undermined by many drifts.

The Cambria Iron company of Johnstown, Pa., will reduce the wages of its 5,000 employees 10 per cent. beginning Feb. 1.

Fifty thousand men are idle in the Schuylkill and Lehigh coal-fields, and 200,000 women and children are dependent on them for bread. Thousands of coal-cars stand on the tracks unused, and the local merchants see financial ruin staring them in the face.

The indictment charging criminal carelessness and manslaughter open the conductor of a passenger train in connection with a recent railway disaster near Kounts, Ind., in which a number of persons were killed, was quashed at Valparaiso, the court holding that the indictment was defective in that it did not charge evil intent, and that mere omission of duty was not punishable.

Two men fought a duel after church services Tuesday night near Tuscola, Ill. Pistols at short range were the weapons. One of them, Elijah Ullin, was shot through the heart and mortally wounded, and the other, Wm. Cruzan, who was unhit, fled.

Anni Baldwin, late cashier of the Fidelity National bank of Cincinnati, who was indicted along with E. L. Harper and other officers of the bank, but had not yet been tried died of a stroke of paralysis. He was 68 years old.

Senator Beck has been renominated by the Democratic caucus in the Kentucky legislature.

The Mayor of Newark, N. J., in his annual message uses some strong language concerning the officers and directors of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad. He suggests that a few first-class funerals supplied from that source would make room for improvement.

A nephew of Congressman William Wallace Phelps has been detected in resorting to the publication of a bogus marriage notice in order to force a young heiress to marry him, and has left New York to avoid prosecution.

By the fall of a viaduct in Cleveland, eighty-five feet above the ground two workers were killed and four wounded.

Not enough coal was mined Thursday in all the Schuylkill fields to last New York or Boston a single day. It is believed there will be a total suspension of mining before another week passes. Thirty thousand miners and 18,000 railroad workers are out on strike.

A freight train on a Virginia railroad encountered a rock slide, and the locomotive jumped the track and plunged out of sight in a river alongside, drowning the engineer and killing the fireman.

Freight rates on iron and steel to points west of Pittsburgh have been reduced from 21 to 17½ and 15 cents by the Central Traffic Association.

The natural-gas companies of Pittsburgh are forming a pool to put up prices.

Troy, N. Y., will fill the eighth place in the American Baseball Association.

J. Barnes, on trial at Cardinal, O., for the murder of his wife, was acquitted.

The Toledo (O.) insane asylum, the largest in the world, has been opened.

President Ingalls of the "Big Four" railroad, who was hurt in the accident at North Bend, is recovering.

The Pittsburgh Baden Gas company has declared insolvent, the debts amounting to \$100,000.

Nellie Arnold, of Coro, Mich., has commenced a divorce suit against her husband, alleging cruelty.

A gang of burglars and cut-throats were arrested at Detroit recently on testimony of a member of the band.

The epidemic of typhoid fever in the Michigan penitentiary is spreading, forty-one persons being now sick.

Harrisburg is to be the place and April 23 the time for holding the next Republican State convention in Pennsylvania.

### POLITICAL POINTS.

The British steamer *Nortgern* has been wrecked in the China sea with a loss of 21 lives.

A. W. Wickes, cashier of the Central national bank of Troy, N. Y., is a defaulter to a large amount. Expensive living caused his wrongful acts.

Senator Sherman, in a letter to John Thompson of New York, declares himself in favor of authorizing national banks to issue bank notes equal in value to the par value of the bonds deposited.

Three burglars who had robbed a safe of \$500 at Tom's River, New York, were traced by local officers to a cabin at the edge of a swamp and arrested. By a sudden show of revolver they turned the tables on the officers, whom they fastened securely inside the cabin, and then made their escape.

Julius Frerer, who escaped from Sing Sing in September, 1884, was recaptured in New York Saturday night.

By the mistake of an undertaker in getting hold of the wrong corpse, Catholic services were held over the remains of a devout Protestant at Hudson, Ohio.

Mrs. Mason, of Charlottesville, New York, has brought suit for \$10,000 damages against Rev. Thomas P. Stratton, a Methodist preacher, for having circulated reports reflecting upon her marital fidelity. As the result of these reports her husband committed suicide.

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### WEST AND SOUTH.

John Cunningham, a farmer of Delphi, Ind., committed suicide Sunday night by jumping from the top of his house. He had killed a horse-thief the year before, and this set prey on his mind.

Bulgarian troops defeated a body of insurgents who landed from a Russian ship and attacked Boeungas.

The annual election Monday of the Chi-

cago board of trade resulted in the choice of Charles L. Hutchinson as president over George D. Runyan. Out of a membership of 1,963 the total vote was 1,289.

General Washington Seawell, who graduated from West Point in 1825, and was the second oldest general on the retired list, died in San Francisco Monday.

Two Chinamen were sentenced Monday in Portland, Oregon, to hang February 17 for the murder of one of their countrymen in the Chinese theater November 6.

The first through train from Minneapolis to New York and Boston over the "Soo" line crossed the bridge at Sainte Marie in sections Sunday night and Monday. There were six sections and 102 cars, each car containing 150 barrels of flour.

The United States supreme court has rendered a decision in the contempt case of the mayor and city council of Lincoln, Nebraska, in which the proceedings of the federal court which ordered the imprisonment are reversed and declared null and void for want of jurisdiction.

Vast sums of money have been loaned by foreign capitalists upon farm mortgages in Georgia at 12 per cent. Judge Speer of the United States court, has decided such interest usurious and the loans forfeited, and the Shylocks will contest the decision by appeal.

A company with \$1,000,000 capital has been licensed to establish an aquarium and fish-market in Chicago.

Fuller, the man who murdered Archbishop Seghers in Alaska last year, has been found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$1,000.

Ex-Senator Joseph E. McDonald has returned from Washington to Indianapolis, Ind. He thinks a compromise tariff bill will pass Congress.

The Vicksburg (Miss.) Commercial-Herald building was burned Monday. Loss, \$15,000.

In a pigeon-shooting match at Lafayette, Indiana, Captain Bogardus was defeated by Fred Erb.

In a battle between a band of robbers and the civil authorities near San Angelo, Mexico, the robbers were routed and took refuge in the lava beds. Their leader was fatally wounded and two of the civilians were killed.

John Casey, Carl Johnson, and W. H. Craddock were killed by an accident in the Champion mine at Marquette, Mich.

On a farm near Zollarsville, Pennsylvania, a subterranean fire is raging. Parties making an excavation to discover the cause found the ground so hot that they were obliged to abandon the work.

Major Jordan, a member of the Texas Senate, attempted suicide by stabbing himself in the bowels four times. Dissipation was the cause.

The members of coopers' assembly of the Knights of Labor at Minneapolis mourn the absence of their receiving secretary, W. P. Sisson, and with him all the funds of the assembly.

Judge Shivas, of the United States District Court at Dubuque, Iowa, has rendered a decision against what are known as the Glidden-barb-wire patents, under which the Washburn-Moen company has exacted vast royalties from manufacturers and laid heavy taxes upon farmers using barb-wire fences.

The defendants in the suit proved that the original barb-wire fence was invented as long ago as 1859, or fifteen years prior to the issue of the Glidden patents. The case will be appealed to the United States Supreme Court.

It is said that customs officials in southern Manitoba have been instructed not to grant entry certificates for grain to be shipped over American roads to points in eastern Canada.

Gov. McGill of Minnesota says that high license in that state has proved a success.

J. H. Seefeld, a former resident of Chicago, committed suicide at Seneca, Ill.

The Maverick bank, of Douglas, Wyo. T. has made an assignment. Liabilities, \$20,000; assets, \$25,000.

Judge H. S. Baker, of Alton, Ill., will deliver the address dedicating the statue of Peter Menard at Springfield Tuesday.

The co-operative furniture factory at Rockford, Ill., was burned Saturday evening, causing a loss of \$60,000. The insurance is \$23,000.

Herman Herms of Utica, Minn., was arrested with a strange disease, under the influence of which he has slept almost continuously for seven years.

Mrs. Fisher, living near Bay City, Mich., whose husband mysteriously disappeared, has confessed that he was murdered by her paramour, Isaiah Wallace.

The Dale building, at 300 to 306 Dearborn street, owned jointly by John T. Dale and S. E. Hart, burned Saturday evening. The loss is \$17,000, covered by insurance.

Five Chicago judges had fifty-four divorce cases before them one day last week.

At Huron, Dakota, Saturday night, the thermometer showed 30 below zero, and there was two feet of snow on the ground.

### FOREIGN ITEMS.

The British steamer *Nortgern* has been wrecked in the China sea with a loss of 21 lives.

A. W. Wickes, cashier of the Central national bank of Troy, N. Y., is a defaulter to a large amount. Expensive living caused his wrongful acts.

President Sherman, in a letter to John Thompson of New York, declares himself in favor of authorizing national banks to issue bank notes equal in value to the par value of the bonds deposited.

Three burglars who had robbed a safe of \$500 at Tom's River, New York, were traced by local officers to a cabin at the edge of a swamp and arrested. By a sudden show of revolver they turned the tables on the officers, whom they fastened securely inside the cabin, and then made their escape.

Julius Frerer, who escaped from Sing Sing in September, 1884, was recaptured in New York Saturday night.

By the mistake of an undertaker in getting hold of the wrong corpse, Catholic services were held over the remains of a devout Protestant at Hudson, Ohio.</

## HANDLING MUTILATED MONEY.

A Brace of Stories About Treasury Girls.

Two stories are going the rounds of the press concerning the expertise of women who handle mutilated money in the treasury department, says *The Washington Capital*. A western bank president tells one as follows: A country merchant living near Sedalia, Mo., placed \$1,200 in bills in an old stone jar on a shelf in his store. Some time afterwards having occasion to use the money, he found instead an unrecognizable mass of fragments left by the mice. He gathered a cigar-box full of the pieces, which were sent by express to Washington, and the patient and nimble-fingered women of the treasury put the pieces together so that of the missing money it was easy to identify \$1,100, which amount the department transmitted to the granger.

The other story is told by a former cabinet officer, and is to the effect that in a fire a bank had the misfortune to have a package of bills, amounting to \$10,000, charred in such a manner as to resemble a square piece of charcoal. Two experts from the treasury were assigned to the task of examining the black and brittle mass, and by the skillful use of the thin-bladed knives they separated the package and gummed the particles on tissue paper in such a way as to account for nearly every dollar. This may seem strange to those who do not know that in such cases the mineral properties of the inks used in printing the government securities render it possible for experienced eyes to distinguish not only the denominations but even the numbers on charred bills, bonds, etc.

Both stories above referred to are true in every particular save one. The expert work is not done by the redemption division of the treasury, as has been stated, but by a special committee of three ladies, each of whom represents one of the bureaus having custody of the government's funds and accounts pertaining thereto—namely, the secretary's, the treasurer's, and the register's. In cases where national bank notes are involved a representative of the bureau of the comptroller of the currency is added to the committee. It is impossible to describe the difficulties these women have to overcome in their trying work. They hold positions as counters, and are paid no more than given hundreds of other women for the simplest kind of work. There would seem to be equity in the suggestion often made by those familiar with their task that they should receive at least as much pay as would be demanded if men were appointed to do their work, always supposing men could be found capable of it.

## A Human Gas Factory.

William Jackson, photographer, living in Fayetteville, about thirty-five years old, was preparing to retire one evening about 10 o'clock. He struck a common friction match, lit a lamp and then held the lighted match near his mouth to extinguish it by blowing. As he blew his breath took fire, exactly as though the match had been applied to a gas jet. It burned with a vivid blue color. The flame curled about his face, singeing his mustache, eyelashes and the hair on his forehead, and burned his lips, tongue and the interior of his nostrils. The flame soon burned out. Mr. Jackson's wife was the only witness of the affair. The next morning Mr. Jackson consulted Dr. T. E. Quinby, of Fayetteville, who has made a thorough investigation of the case. As the patient is a dyspeptic, the physician arrived at the conclusion that Mr. Jackson is possessed of a stomach which is a veritable gas factory. He is a total abstainer from all intoxicating drinks as well as from tobacco, and is a church member. The only liquor he had been accustomed to take was the small amount contained in a nostrum prepared for dyspepsia.—Philadelphia News.

## Mental Kitchen Scales.

Ten common-sized eggs weigh one pound.

Soft butter the size of an egg weighs one ounce.

One pint of coffee A sugar weighs twelve ounces.

One quart of sifted flour (well heaped) one pound.

One pint of best brown sugar weighs thirteen ounces.

Two teacups (well heaped) of coffee weigh one pound.

One and one-thrd pints of powdered sugar weigh one pound.

Two table spoons of powdered sugar or flour weigh one ounce.

One tablespoon (well rounded) of soft butter weighs one ounce.

One pint (heaped) of granulated sugar weighs fourteen ounces.

Four teaspoons are equal to one tablespoon.

Two and one-half teacups (level) of the best brown sugar weighs one pound.

Two and three-fourths teacups (level) of powdered sugar weighs one pound.

One tablespoooful (well heaped) of granulated coffee A, or brown sugar, equals one ounce.

Miss Parloa says one generous pint of liquid, or one pint of finely chopped meat packed solidly, weighs one pound, which it would be very convenient to remember.

Teaspoons vary in size, and the new ones hold about twice as much as an old-fashioned spoon of 30 years ago. A medium-sized teaspoon contains about a dram.

The Time to Strike.

One of the parental blunders of the present day is to spare the rod when a lad comes home with the odor of the cigarette about his cloths.—Minneapolis Tribune.

## Comforts and Luxuries.

A writer in *The New England Farmer* says: "The most striking thing among farmers to an outsider is the abundance of material comforts and common luxuries which they possess and enjoy without seeming to be aware of it." It seems to us that the farmer has so much that he does not appreciate, but that he might so easily have so much more than he has. Not only does he have so many things which he seems not to be aware of, but he has the opportunity to have many things that he never seems to think desirable, or if he does, he never takes any pains to secure them. A farmer's home ought to have about all the comforts that are to be had, and many luxuries that nobody else but the rich man can afford. Nor is this a glittering generality in the way of a statement. Let us specify. What are the luxuries? The first idea suggested by the word is a good table. Money can always supply table luxuries, but even the millionaire can not supply better things than the average farmer can procure. The freshest and richest cream, milk and butter in abundance may be his, with all that can be made from them. Eggs, chickens, ducks, turkeys, geese, he can always command if he chooses. Vegetables of all kinds that this climate can produce he can raise, and with a cheap and simple hot-bed he can have them early and all the season through. He can command all the small fruits that can be grown in this latitude, and of the very best and freshest—strawberries, raspberries, black berries, cherries, apples, pears, plums, in every variety. An early lamb or two exchanged with the local butcher will give him a fair supply of lamb meat for the season. A calf or two in the same way will give him veal. He may raise and cure his own pork, bacon, ham, sausages, pigs' feet and lard of a quality that the market does not afford. He may kill "a beef" in the fall and exchange such parts of it as he does not care to keep. His own corn-meal, buckwheat and even wheat may be turned into breadstuffs such as he can not buy. What more could the veriest gourmand ask for this part of his table supply? Only he who has once been deprived of the resources of farm, garden, orchard, diary and poultry-house, and been forced to buy with hard-earned money stale fruit and vegetables and dear meat, milk, eggs and butter, appreciates what a treasury of luxuries he has lost.

It will be no answer to say that all these things represent money, and if used, must be reckoned as so much cost. We have named nothing which is not within easy reach of the small farmer if he will be a little enterprising; and nothing which when the year is closed will not be found to have been produced without any strain on the purse. It requires a little cash to start, a considerable amount of labor from time to time, and some planning. But it can all be accomplished, and the chances are that it will breed profit rather than loss in actual surplus cash; for there will always be more than is wanted of some things, and real luxuries always find some sort of a market. Minutes and hours that would otherwise go to waste will be utilized in the extra labor required, and the pleasure in the accomplishment will be a clear bonus besides.

## The Unborn Man.

"And as for marriage," Blousabell observed thoughtfully, poking the toe of her neat boot with her umbrella and looking abstractedly at the two policemen who were sheltering themselves from the rain in the doorway of the Old South, "I don't see why mamma need bother about me. I mean to marry when the right man comes along—provided he asks me."

"And the right man?" the editor repeated interrogatively.

"Oh, the right man would have to be one to suit me. Of course he must be good looking and clever and refined and manly and well off and good natured and of good family. Every girl insists on these things."

"Good heavens!" murmured the editor. "How do ordinary men ever get wives if all girls insist on these things?"

"But there are three other qualifications," Blousabell continued serenely, "that I insist upon. He must be an Episcopalian and a homoeopathist and love lap dogs. An just for this mamma says I am difficult to suit."

"Oh, not at all," the editor assured her. "Not difficult, only characteristically and beautifully feminine. Did you ever advertise, my dear?"—Boston Courier.

**The Acrobatic Candidate.**

Into the gay saloon he strolled With free and easy air, And quickly for the drunks he called For everybody there.

The glass he grasped, his hand he raised And said: "Come up, boys, come!" Then on the crowd he smiling gazed And drunk success to rum."

He drained his glass, paid for the treat, And then the candidate Went out and met upon the street A tempesture advocate.

"Ha! Ha!" he cried, "give me your fist! I'm proud to meet a foe Of rum, a Prohibitionist: The rum shops, sir, must go!"—Boston Courier.

**A Good Many Are Fixed That Way.**

"So you've got a wife," said Jones to a newly married man.

"Don't know, don't know," replied the man, with evident hesitation; "sometimes I think I've got her, and sometimes I think she's got me. You see, I've only been married a few months, and I can't tell just yet how the blamed combination is going to turn out."

It is suggested as a shrewd guess that the first mention of playing cards is found in the Bible. It was when Nebuchadnezzar.—Boston Transcript.

A fresh-toned labeled "powder" standing at Phillipsburg, Pa., for two days, created much uneasiness. When opened it was found to contain apples, and the barrels were all full.

## STRUCK BLIND.

**The Deadly Poison that Blighted the Optic Nerve.**

Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Our reporter was very much struck with a conversation between two well-known citizens, a short time ago.

"I notice you wear very strong eyeglasses."

"Yes, yes, I am a perfect slave to my goggles. It is hard for me to understand why one's eyesight fails when all other faculties appear to be in good condition. Even the young appear to lose their eyesight."

"I question very much the theory and the old notion that poor light, print, etc., is responsible for it."

"It is well you may. If you consult an oculist for eye treatment, you will find he is almost sure to analyze the fluids passed before he will commence treatment; one once told me that over half of the failing eyesight was attributable to disease of the kidneys because of their inability to expel the uric acid from the system."

"How is that?"

"I do not know. He claimed that failing eyesight was one of the most prominent symptoms of advanced kidney and Bright's disease."

Becoming more interested, our reporter thought he would carry investigations still further, and called upon an institution where several prominent physicians are employed, and asked the question:

"Why is it that uric acid or kidney poison affects the eyes?"

One of them answered, "It does not affect the eyes any more than any other organ. It is one of the symptoms of kidney disease. The system becomes saturated with uric acid, and, as a result, the weakest organ is the first to suffer. It may be the lungs, heart, brain or any other organ; it generally affects many of the other organs, and the person so effected may call it general debility, or premature old age, when in reality it is but the effect of uric acid, continually poisoning the system, gradually consuming the patient. It is for this reason our remedy cures so many persons of what are ordinarily called diseases, which in fact are only symptoms. We have named nothing which is not within easy reach of the small farmer if he will be a little enterprising; and nothing which when the year is closed will not be found to have been produced without any strain on the purse. It requires a little cash to start, a considerable amount of labor from time to time, and some planning. But it can all be accomplished, and the chances are that it will breed profit rather than loss in actual surplus cash; for there will always be more than is wanted of some things, and real luxuries always find some sort of a market. Minutes and hours that would otherwise go to waste will be utilized in the extra labor required, and the pleasure in the accomplishment will be a clear bonus besides.

"Then you cure blindness, do you?"

"I will say yes, if you wish to put it as broad as that, and yet we are not entitled to the credit. When we restore the kidneys to health, they in time the most pleasing in its owner's mind—viz., that business is ablaze. As he talks he rolls it deftly about from one side of his mouth to the other now letting off a cloud of smoke at this side, now at that, as if bent upon exhibiting the complete mastery he has attained in the line of artistic, and, indeed, fantastic smoking, as well as in everything else he turns his hands to. When he is engaged in conversation he keeps his head slightly askew, with one eye watching the smoke of his cigar and the other upon the person he is speaking or listening to.

"He usually keeps the end of his cigar aglow, representing the thought that is uppermost, and at the same time the most pleasing in its owner's mind—viz., that business is ablaze. As he talks he rolls it deftly about from one side of his mouth to the other now letting off a cloud of smoke at this side, now at that, as if bent upon exhibiting the complete mastery he has attained in the line of artistic, and, indeed, fantastic smoking, as well as in everything else he turns his hands to. When he is engaged in conversation he keeps his head slightly askew, with one eye watching the smoke of his cigar and the other upon the person he is speaking or listening to.

"Then there is the purse-proud, self-made business man, who is of another class with a distinction of its own.

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"Then there is the man of genuine thought, who is wrapped up in the earnest contemplation of many subjects, and whose active mind and energetic body are engaged in working them out. He keeps the cigar continually stuck straight under his nose, as if acting a part of a finger post to his mind, eternally pointing straight onward. It has once been lit, but not smoked beyond two or three puffs, and then allowed to go out again. There it sticks.

"Then there is the dead ashes remain on the end like the projects and hopes that have been blasted.

"There is another class whose style is also remarkable and somewhat ludicrous. In fact, I never see a swell or society dandy smoking a cigar or cigarette that I don't feel a certain amount of pity for him. He is, as a rule, wrapped up in the contemplation of the 'good form' in which he smokes it. He is most particular as to the position it is allowed to droop from his supercilious lip and the proper angle at which the elbow should be bent as he occasionally removes his cigar between the second and third fingers of his delicate hand. All this he can only acquire by long and careful training. Except in the handling of his walking cane alone there is, perhaps, no outdoor accomplishment in which the average dandy can so effectively display his character as in the manner in which he smokes.

"The absent-minded man, like the contemplative man, never has his cigar lit. He ignites the end at every cigar stand he passes, and lets it go out again before he reaches the door. He eats the end of it, and thinks he is chewing instead of smoking tobacco and occasionally he sticks the fiery end into his mouth by way of change. This has the effect as it is, in as few words as I can give it.

"Thanks. You have no objections to my publishing this interview?"

"None, whatever. We have no secrets here, except our formula."

**The Beavers Do Dam.**

We generally think of minerals as dead lumps of inactive matter. But they may be said to be alive, creatures of vital pulsations, and separated into individuals as distinct as the pines of a forest or the tigers in a jungle. The disposition of crystals are as diverse as those of animals. They thrash with unseen currents of energy. They grow in size as long as they have opportunity. They can be killed, too, though not as easily as an oak or dog. A strong electric shock discharged through a crystal will decompose it, very rapidly if it is of soft structure, causing the particles to gradually disintegrate in the reverse order from its growth, until the poor thing lies a dead, shapeless ruin.

It is true the crystal's life is unlike that of higher creatures. But the difference between vegetable and animal life is no greater than that between mineral and vegetable life. Linnaeus, the great Swedish naturalist, defined the three kingdoms by saying: "Stones grow, plants grow and feel, animals grow and feel and move."—Wide Awake.

Bridget—"Enjoy slape, is it? How could I, I'd like ye to tell me. The mint I lay down I'm aslape, an' the mint I'm awake I have to git up. Where's the time for enjoyin' it? Come in?"—Philadelphia Call.

"Do you speak French, madame?"

"I am sorry to say I do not," replied the actress with one of her sweetest smiles.

"Or German?" pursued the boy.

"I regret to confess, no."

"You play the piano, then?" persisted little Hofman, his face lighting up.

"There you have me again, my child," replied Miss Terry, with a touch of regret in her smile. "I do not play."

"Little Hofman's face fell as he said,

"It is too bad, madame. You are so bright I thought you knew everything."

## 'TWEEN THEIR TEETH.

**How Men Show Their Character by the Way They Smoke Their Cigars.**

"I tell you boys," said Victor Suarez the other evening to a *New York Star* reporter and some friends, as he passed around some fragrant Havanas. "I tell you, my experience is that there is no way you can better read a man's character than by the manner in which he smokes a cigar." This was said with an air of conviction that bespoke the sincerity of his belief in his peculiar

"It was consequently a pleasure to accept when a party of visitors to the citrus fair were invited to inspect the famous 'PERKINS & WISE CITRUS TRACT, Sub-Divided into Colony Lots—A New Town in the Citrus Belt.'

Oroville, Butte County, Cal., Jan. 1888.

At the great citrus fair, held here during Christmas week, the finest display of oranges was from the Wheeler ranch, five or six miles distant. Where a display was so great, to be the leader, was quite a triumph.

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## A CALIFORNIA ENTERPRISE.

**The Celebrated Perkins & Wise Citrus Tract, Sub-Divided into Colony Lots—A New Town in the Citrus Belt.**

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THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1888.

THE republican convention to nominate a candidate for Congress in the 11th district, to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Moffatt's death, will be held at Ishpeming, Jan. 25. Mr. Hubbell seems to be the strongest competitor for the place, and he would undoubtedly be the most useful man whom the district could send. We have never sympathized with the hue and cry that was raised against him in the matter of political assessments. As chairman of the campaign committee Mr. Hubbell only did what had up to that time been the open practice not only of his own party but of all parties; and the singling him out as a scapegoat because he happened to hold the position at that time, by people who had just discovered the practice to be wicked, was itself political knavery. It was a stop-thief cry by parties whose own pockets were bulging with the plunder.

THE Liquor Dealers' and Saloon Keepers' Association of Detroit have carried their fight against the present liquor laws into the Supreme Court, and the constitutionality of the enactments was argued before that tribunal at Lansing, Tuesday—Judge Marston and Fred A. Baker attorneys for complainants, and Edwin F. Conely and Chas. A. Kent for the defense. The arguments covered all of the significant provisions, as that for summary arrest where saloons are found open on Sunday, etc., the local option feature, the increase of fines and forfeiture of tax and prohibition of offender from resuming business within a year or from becoming surety on a bond, prohibiting keeping open after certain hours, and some others. The decision of the court is looked for with great interest. In any event, the effort is fresh illustration of the fatuous determination of the saloon interest to defy public opinion and resist law—and so is surely and rapidly bringing public sentiment to that point where the people will declare by emphatic majorities everywhere, to stamp the institution out of existence. An opportunity to declare our purpose upon the subject in this country is soon to be afforded under the local option.

ONE of the encouraging signs of the times is seen in the persistent effort of the authorities in some of our large cities to banish the infamous dens which had become the terror of order-loving citizens. Chicago, since the election of Mayor Roche, has undergone a social revolution. The stern administration of law has broken up the worst places in the city, and made streets safe where before men dared not go after dark. Detroit is showing symptoms, too, of better things. The time seems propitious for a united effort all along the line to crush the power of evil which has been suffered in our midst so long, and has become the burning disgrace of our authorities and our civilization. But when our large cities are waging war upon the brothels, gambling halls, and low dives, of all kinds, it behoves the authorities of the smaller towns to be vigilant and courageous lest those who are driven out and made vagabonds in the earth, should find lodgment among them. It is high time these corruptors of the young, and leeches in the social and industrial world, be made to earn an honest living. Let none of them find peace in Ypsilanti, short of radical reformation.

*The Point is Clear.*  
A special from Washington to the Free Press says that "Mr. Brewer introduced a resolution calling for the publication of 20,000 copies of the recent special report of the bureau of statistics entitled 'Wool and Manufacturers of Wool,'" and adds the dispatch, "Mr. Brewer desires to use copies for campaign purposes at home."

The sender of that dispatch did not realize its full significance; neither did the paper that published it. The fact that republican congressmen regard the bare official report to the bureau of statistics on wool and its manufacturers as an excellent republican campaign document and a strong help to the cause of protection, is a point which it is well to emphasize in the presence of those who demand free trade for wool.

The cold facts and figures found in this official report prepared under the auspices of a democratic administration are in actual demand by republicans for campaign purposes. So says a Washington special to our democratic contemporary, and there is a very significant point contained in the simple announcement.

In another column appears a communication under the heading "The Conduct of Life," which will not fail to attract attention. The writer has had a wide experience in the training of the young and is a close observer of the influence and tendencies of social and moral forces, and while the subject of amusements is treated temperately and with great delicacy, the fundamental principles which should govern the conduct of life are stated clearly and boldly. It is well, we think, to pause in the hurry of life, to consider the influence and bearing of our opinions and methods of recreation, on those who sooner or later must take up the duties and responsibilities which we lay down. It is well, also, to remember that skill in the use of gambling tools, however innocently and in a social way it may have been acquired, removes the strongest safeguard against unlawful indulgence. It is easy to decline when ignorant of the game, but knowing the game, a refusal to yield to solicitation conveys an impression of personal dislike to those who solicit, and so to avoid offense, the weak are often led into a fatal snare. Knowledge itself is what generally gives the impulse towards the gambler's resort and leads to the tempting of fortune which ends in moral and financial ruin and disgrace. It is well then to be thoughtful and wise.

MR. SPRINGER of Illinois kindly gives out to a correspondent at Washington that there is no qualification which entitles a territory to be admitted as a state, and that it is competent for Congress, if in its discretion it shall so decide, to admit No Man's Land (a barren and uninhabited strip large enough for four or five counties) as a state, and refuse to admit Dakota with her half million people. Mr. Springer imparts no new information. It is well understood that Congress may, if in its discretion it shall so decide, do a great many wicked acts, and outrage right, decency and the public conscience, with no law to restrain them. They may vote themselves any amount of compensation without pretending to earn it; or they may vote to squander thousands of dollars in a drunken junctet under pretense of paying respect to the memory of a deceased member; or they may refuse to admit a large and growing state because its vote would be republican, and justify by declaring there is no law to compel it because Congress is the lawmaker; but they should remember that for all these things they shall be brought into judgment.

MR. RUSSELL LOWELL has spoken, and now the country knows what to do. After reading the President's message, he is kind enough to publish his decision that he is drawn to him as a typical American. There was evidently something very inspiring in that message, and no doubt Mr. Lowell will in the end breathe into it the true spirit of poesy and set it to music. Now if Mr. Cleveland is a typical American, how in the name of Bro. Jonathan did Mr. Lowell find it out? What is the standard which he applies, in order to reach that remarkable conclusion? Is it because he adopts the ideas, on political economy, of the Cobden Club, or because he says "the tariff adds just so much more to prices"? As to whether Mr. Cleveland is a typical American or not, we leave individual opinion, but why Mr. Lowell should presume to pronounce on a subject of which he knows nothing, is a thing to surprise almost anyone. No doubt he thinks himself a competent judge on such questions, but really would it not be wise for the people, before accepting his deliverance, to take counsel of somebody possessed of true American ideas and instincts, one who is not so English, "you know," as the bard of Cambridge?

#### PARTY AND PEOPLE.

A government by the people, necessarily implies, to a great extent, a government by party. The majority rule, and that majority is one of the organized parties of the country. It is, however, neither the spirit nor the intent of popular rule, that those shall be ignored who chance to be in the minority. In all elections, power is given in trust simply, not for the benefit alone of those in power but of the whole people. It is the part of wisdom then for those so entrusted, to rise above purely political considerations in all appointments to office, and to consult the highest interest of all, in the administration of authority. Notwithstanding all that has been said concerning civil service reform, it is to be expected that those of the same political faith of the majority will be preferred, and we have no protest to offer on that point; but what is of vastly more importance, is that the best men be chosen to represent the party in the offices of the country. The party will be judged by the men they honor, and the surest way to defeat and dishonor, is to choose men for responsible duties who are unfitted for them. In the nomination of Secretary Lamar for Justice of the Supreme Court, it must seem to every intelligent, candid man, that the President is influenced by considerations which are opposed to the highest interests of the people to say nothing of the party. A man with only elementary training in the law, and with little practice by which to add to his legal attainments, with no experience of a judicial character, and with a cast of mind and temperament suited to the forum but little becoming the bench, such a man, it seems to us, is not calculated to add weight or lustre to the judicial tribunal of the great Republic. A score of men might be named who rank among the best judges of the land, democrats all, and who would bring to that position eminent judicial qualities and to the appointing power lasting honor. Why is not the chosen one from this number?

*Religion vs. Theology.*

Rabbi Grossman, Detroit.  
Religion is a child of our heart, theology a creation of our reasoning; the one needs a warm soul and thrives only in the heart of man; the other shuns the emotional side of our make-up; it is calculating, meditative, scientific. Religion is aboriginal; theology is accessory. Religion is an intuition that was planted into the soul of man at the time when God put seed of life into the kernel of this universe. Theology is the work of man, by which he intended to parody the faith, by bringing together dry sticks of reasoning. Religion is by its nature eternal, theology a makeshift, which the exigencies of time and the compelling agents of Providence may throw into a useless heap. Religion is a work of art, which God wrought into the spirit of man; theology an artificial construction, which the greatest circumspection cannot prevent from breaking and which is a testimony to the poverty of man.

Theology, let us say, is a science, whether a legitimate one let us not decide now. If it is a science, and if by virtue of its being scientific it presumes to have a right to do service as an applied science, it forfeits its claim. Religion is neither an abstract science of a metaphysical kind nor an art. It is history; it is the best record we can make of the life of mankind during its eventful career. It will in the end of days stand for all the noble and precious things mankind has earned its work and experiences.

*The Point is Clear.*

A special from Washington to the Free Press says that "Mr. Brewer introduced a resolution calling for the publication of 20,000 copies of the recent special report of the bureau of statistics entitled 'Wool and Manufacturers of Wool,'" and adds the dispatch, "Mr. Brewer desires to use copies for campaign purposes at home."

The sender of that dispatch did not realize its full significance; neither did the paper that published it. The fact that republican congressmen regard the bare official report to the bureau of statistics on wool and its manufacturers as an excellent republican campaign document and a strong help to the cause of protection, is a point which it is well to emphasize in the presence of those who demand free trade for wool.

The cold facts and figures found in this official report prepared under the auspices of a democratic administration are in actual demand by republicans for campaign purposes. So says a Washington special to our democratic contemporary, and there is a very significant point contained in the simple announcement.

In another column appears a communication under the heading "The Conduct of Life," which will not fail to attract attention. The writer has had a wide experience in the training of the young and is a close observer of the influence and tendencies of social and moral forces, and while the subject of amusements is treated temperately and with great delicacy, the fundamental principles which should govern the conduct of life are stated clearly and boldly. It is well, we think, to pause in the hurry of life, to consider the influence and bearing of our opinions and methods of recreation, on those who sooner or later must take up the duties and responsibilities which we lay down. It is well, also, to remember that skill in the use of gambling tools, however innocently and in a social way it may have been acquired, removes the strongest safeguard against unlawful indulgence. It is easy to decline when ignorant of the game, but knowing the game, a refusal to yield to solicitation conveys an impression of personal dislike to those who solicit, and so to avoid offense, the weak are often led into a fatal snare. Knowledge itself is what generally gives the impulse towards the gambler's resort and leads to the tempting of fortune which ends in moral and financial ruin and disgrace. It is well then to be thoughtful and wise.

MR. RUSSELL LOWELL has spoken, and now the country knows what to do. After reading the President's message, he is kind enough to publish his decision that he is drawn to him as a typical American. There was evidently something very inspiring in that message, and no doubt Mr. Lowell will in the end breathe into it the true spirit of poesy and set it to music. Now if Mr. Cleveland is a typical American, how in the name of Bro. Jonathan did Mr. Lowell find it out? What is the standard which he applies, in order to reach that remarkable conclusion? Is it because he adopts the ideas, on political economy, of the Cobden Club, or because he says "the tariff adds just so much more to prices"? As to whether Mr. Cleveland is a typical American or not, we leave individual opinion, but why Mr. Lowell should presume to pronounce on a subject of which he knows nothing, is a thing to surprise almost anyone. No doubt he thinks himself a competent judge on such questions, but really would it not be wise for the people, before accepting his deliverance, to take counsel of somebody possessed of true American ideas and instincts, one who is not so English, "you know," as the bard of Cambridge?

*GOIN' OVER THE RIVER.*  
Goin' over the river of death, you say?  
Goin' to that far-away country to-day?  
I'm glad! for it's a better than this, you see,  
And I want you to carry a message for me.

You'll find there a woman, not far from the shore,  
A-waitin' an' watchin' the dip o' the oar.  
You'll know her because she'll ask about me;  
And I want you to tell her some things, you see.

Tell her the time's very near when I'll come  
To relieve her from watchin' to welcome me  
home,  
And I'm happy in thinkin' how proud I shall be  
To see her come down to the river for me.

I doubt not there's a cottage somewhere about  
there—  
She always was thoughtful and handy when  
here—  
And I know how faithful and patient she'll  
wait

To lead me along the path to the gate.

Tell her the little one's grown very tall,

And sweet like her mother; and I can recall

A-many a look and many a tone,

Reproduced in the girl, that were her own.

And tell her, sir—you will not forget?

That the faith that she taught her she clings  
to yet.

She couldn't be reconciled even in heaven;

If the child had forgot the lessons she'd given.

I'm glad yer goin', sir, an' I wish it was me;

For 't's a far better country than this, is you

see;

But I'm waitin' with patience my turn at the

oar,

To meet her that's watchin' for me on the shore.

Sunday Inter Ocean, Jan. 8.

# Great Reduction Sale

## One-Quarter Off.

We will offer our entire stock of

## WATCHES, CLOCKS,

### DIAMONDS,

## Solid Silver and Platedware,

### JEWELRY, GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, ETC.,

at one-quarter off to reduce stock, for three weeks commencing Saturday, January 7th, 1888. All sales for CASH only.

\$80	Watches for	- - -	\$60 00
50	" "	- -	37 50
40	" "	- -	30 00
25	" "	- -	18 75
20	" "	- -	15 00
10	" "	- -	7 50

And everything in proportion.

## Barnum & Earl. SLEIGHS

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## Jewelry and Stationery Store

A call and examine the large assortment of

## WEDDING & ANNIVERSARY GIFTS

The most complete line of Stationery, Plush Goods and Novelties in the city.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

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For this vicinity.

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NO SPECIAL DAYS, NO DRIVES,

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## ARTHUR SMITH'S GROCERY!

—IS AN—

## EVERY-DAY STORE,

—STOCKED WITH—

## Nice Goods at Close Figures

ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

# SLEIGHS

## WINTER WILL COME!

and with it the beautiful snow, and the boys will be hunting up their Sleighs to enjoy the fun. Many of them will be sadly the worse for the wear of last year, and new ones will be needed. As Santa Claus does not make his annual visit until Christmas we have determined to get the start of him, and will present

### WITH EVERY CASH SALE OF

## Boys' Suits or Overcoats

AMOUNTING TO FIVE DOLLARS,

A BEAUTIFUL

## SLEIGH,

strong enough for the big boys and fancy enough for the small ones. See them in our window.

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